

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

PACKED WITH SUPER-HERO ADVENTURE!

EVERY THURSDAY

10p

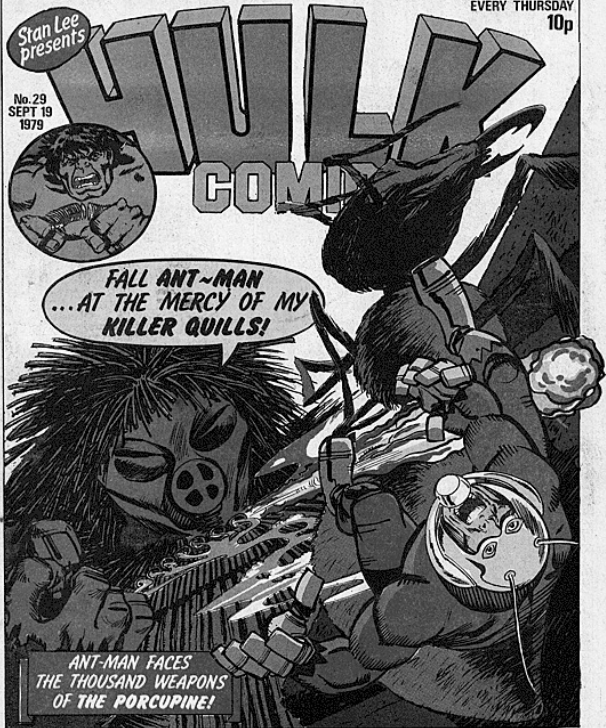
Stan Lee
presents

No. 29
SEPT 19
1979



**FALL ANT-MAN
...AT THE MERCY OF MY
KILLER QUILLS!**

**ANT-MAN FACES
THE THOUSAND WEAPONS
OF THE PORCUPINE!**







MODRED UNLEASHES HIS MIGHTIEST SPELL AT THE HEROES!

THE BLACK KNIGHT

MERLYN HAS SNATCHED CAPTAIN BRITAIN FROM THE JAWS OF DEATH! RETURNING TO OTHER-WORLD, HE WAS CONFRONTED BY THE DEMON DRUID, MODRED... BUT NOW THE BLACK KNIGHT HAS LEAPT TO HIS DEFENCE...



THREATEN MY MASTER AT YOUR PERIL, MODRED! FIRST YOU MUST FACE THE BLACK KNIGHT!

THE KNIGHT SWUNG A FEARFUL BLOW WITH ENCHANTED EXCALIBUR... BUT TO HIS ASTONISHMENT...



IT HAS NO EFFECT! EXCALIBUR SHOULD HAVE CLEAVED YOUR SKULL!

YOU HAVE GIVEN ME TIME, BLACK KNIGHT... TIME TO MARSHAL MY DEFENCES!



NO MORE WEAPON CAN HARM ME NOW!

EVEN A WEAPON SUCH AS YOUR CURSED EXCALIBUR!



UUNNN!

FWAAMM!



WHILE MY CHAMPION BATTLES ON, I MUST TEND TO THE NEEDS OF CAPTAIN BRITAIN.

MORTALLY WOUNDED IN BATTLE, THE FALLEN HERO HAD BEEN RESCUED FROM DEATH'S DOOR BY THE GREAT WIZARD... THIS IS A CAUTIONARY MOMENT... SHOULD HIS SPIRIT DEPART HIS BODY AGAIN, THEN I MAY NOT SAVE HIM...



THERE ARE SOME THINGS WHICH ARE BEYOND EVEN MY POWERS...

EVEN AS THE MAGICIAN MURED, SIGNS OF LIFE WERE RE-APPEARING...



OHNN...

CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS! THE WORST MAY YET BE OVER! NOW ONLY HIS BODILY PAIN REMAINS!

THE WORST MAY BE OVER FOR THE CAPTAIN, BUT IT WAS JUST BEGINNING FOR THE BLACK KNIGHT...



ONWARD! MODRED COMMANDS YOU! THERE IS YOUR ENEMY... TRAMPLE HIM AUTO THE GROUND!



MODRED HAD SUMMONED FORTH
FOREST TROLLS... FEARSOME
CREATURES WHO HAUNTED THE
WOODLANDS OF OTHERWORLD...



BUT THE KNIGHT
WAS MORE THAN
READY FOR THEM!

THWAAAAAK!



THE CREATURE
TOPPLED TO THE
GROUND, FELLE
LIKE SO MUCH
LUMBER!



THE SECOND
TROLL WAS
QUICKER...
SPURRED ON
BY HIS
COMRADE'S
DOWNFALL!

WOKK

UNINGH!



THE ENEMY
PASSES HARD
...I FEAR THE
GALLANT KNIGHT
WILL BE HARD
PUT TO RESIST
THEM...

I MUST
TAKE THE
CAPTAIN TO
A SAFER
PLACE!



BUT FIRST TO
RAISE HIM UP
FOR HE IS
STILL TOO WEAK
TO MOVE...



MERLYN'S FEARS WERE WELL-FOUNDED
FOR MODRED WAS POISED ONCE MORE ON
THE BRINK OF TRIUMPH...

SO!!



AND ONCE MORE HIS FURY WAS UNLEASHED!

ONLY THE WILL
OF MODRED MAY
REIGN HERE! THE
GREATER POWER
IS MINE!



WITH MERLYN'S SPELL SUDDENLY
BROKEN...THE CAPTAIN FELL TO
EARTH...

AAAAAGH!

AND A SCREAM OF PAIN BURST
FROM HIS LIPS!

THE SCREAM DID NOT GO UN-NOTICED!



CONSUMED WITH ANGER, MODRED REACHED INTO THE VERY AIR FOR POWER...



SENSING THE OVERWHELMING PRESENCE OF MODRED'S DARK MAGIC... THE BLACK KNIGHT BATTLED HARDER...



BUT AT THE VERY MOMENT OF THE KNIGHT'S VICTORY... MODRED'S POWER HAD REACHED ITS HEIGHT...



AIMED AT THE DEFENCELESS CAPTAIN, THE GREAT SPELL BURST FORTH... ROARING LIKE THE BREATH OF DRAGONS...



MODRED'S SPELL WAS MET WITH EVEN GREATER MAGIC... THAT OF EXCALIBUR!



NO PATH EXISTED, SAVE THE ONE IT HAD CREATED ITSELF... IT HAD TO RETURN FROM WHENCE IT CAME...



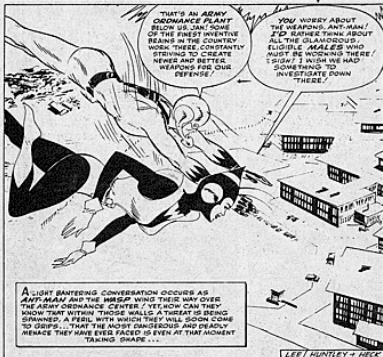
MODRED'S UTTERANCE WAS CUT SHORT BY A SUDDEN AND ALMOST DEAFENING IMPLSION!



NEXT ISSUE: THE FATE OF THE DARK DRUID MODRED! DON'T MISS IT

IN THE POWER of the PERILOUS PORCUPINE!

ANT-MAN!



A LIGHT BANTERING CONVERSATION OCCURS AS ANT-MAN AND THE WASP FLY THEIR WAY OVER THE ARMY ORDNANCE CENTER. YET, HOW CAN THEY KNOW THAT WITHIN THOSE WALLS A THREAT IS BEING SPAWNED, A PERIL WITH WHICH THEY WILL SOON COME TO GRIPS... THAT THE MOST DANGEROUS AND DEADLY MENACE THEY HAVE EVER FACED IS EVEN AT THAT MOMENT TAKING SHAPE...

LEE HUNTLEY + HECK



AND WHAT WILL BE MY
REWARD FOR TURNING IT OVER
TO THE GOVERNMENT? WELL, I
BECOME RICH, POWERFUL?
NO, THEN I STAY... GOVERNOR,
GENTRY! NOW WHIP US UP
SOMETHING ELSE AND
MAYBE IF YOU'RE REALLY
SUCCESSFUL, IN THE NEXT
YEAR OR TWO, WE'LL GIVE
YOU A TEN DOLLAR
RAISE, IF THE DEFENSE
DEPARTMENT
OKAYS IT."



NO! NOT THIS TIME! THIS IS
MY ONE BIG CHANCE! I
COULD BECOME A KING USING
THIS SUIT... YES... A KING OF
CRIMINALS! HE! ALEX GENTRY!
NO, NOT ALEX GENTRY...
THE PORCUPINE... I SHALL
BECOME THE GREATEST
CRIMINAL THE WORLD HAS
EVER KNOWN!



TAKE AN
IDEA, NO
MATTER HOW
DIABOLICAL...
AND
OPPORTUNITY.
THEN
SPRINKLE
WITH
RUTHLESS-
NESS... AND
WE HAVE
THE BIRTH
OF A NEW
MENACE!!

ALL MY LIFE I'VE BEEN JUST
ANOTHER UNKNOWN, UNUSING
SCIENTIST. BUT I'M TOO
BRIGHT TO REMAIN
THAT WAY! BY SUBDUING THE
NAME OF THE PORCUPINE
WILL BE KNOWN THROUGH-
OUT THE WORLD!!



...AND I'LL BE AS RICH AS MARS!
NOW TO SELECT THE BEST FOR MY
QUILL TUBES! I'LL USE THIS LAB AS
MY HEADQUARTERS / WHO WOULD EVER
THINK OF LOOKING FOR A MAD SCIENTIST
CRIMINAL AT AN ARMY ORDANCE
CENTER??"



...NOW,
LET'S SEE...
ATOMIC
FELLS,
LIQUID FIRE,
GAS PELLETS,
FOG PELLETS,
LIQUID
CEMENT..."

THE NEXT DAY, HENRY AND JAN MEET TO ATTEND THE OPENING
OF THE NEW BANK WHICH ANTI-BURGLAR DEVICES WERE
INVENTED BY HENRY PYM...



JAN, YOU LOOK
FLUSHED, FEVERISH! I
THINK YOU'RE
YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE
COME!

OH, I'LL BE ALL
RIGHT, HENRY!
ALTHOUGH I HOPE
MY NOSE ISN'T
GETTING TOO RED!

CAN'T YOU EVER
THINK OF ANYTHING
BUT THE WAY YOU
LOOK? I'M TALKING
YOU RIGHT HOME
AND...



OH, SHUSH, YOU SILLY
WOMAN. WAIT! I'M
ALL RIGHT! STOP
SOUNDING SO
MUCH LIKE A... A
HUSBAND!

I WANT TO TELL YOU A LITTLE ABOUT
OUR NEW BANK BEFORE IT'S OFFICIALLY
OPENED. WE HAVE THE LARGEST
VAULT IN THE WORLD! IT CAN ONLY
BE OPENED BY TWO PEOPLE WHOSE
FINGERPRINTS WERE PREVIOUSLY
RECORDED. SENSITIVE MECHANISMS
WITHIN THE COMBINATION DIAL
READ THE PRINTS!



WMM... I THOUGHT YOU
WERE GOING TO HOLD MY
HAND, BUT I SEE YOU
ONLY WANTED TO FEEL
MY PULSE!



SH!
BE
QUIET A
MOMENT.

AS THE BANK PRESIDENT
CONTINUES HIS SPEECH, A
STRANGE BULKY FIGURE
ENTERS UNNOTICED IN THE
CROWD...



...AND THE STEEL COMPOUND
OF THE VAULT CANNOT BE
AFFECTED BY ANYTHING LESS
THAN FLAME SO HOT THAT IT
WOULD MELT DIAMONDS.
GOOD THING TOO! FOR
INSIDE THAT VAULT, FIVE
MILLION DOLLARS ARE
SAFELY STORED
AWAY.



THE BURGLAR ALARMS THROUGHOUT
THE BUILDING ARE A NEW, AND
BARDLY DIFFERENT DESIGN / AS
ADVERTISED, THIS BANK IS
ABSOLUTELY BURGLAR-PROOF...



SUDDENLY, A
STRANGE
MURMUR RUNS
THROUGH
THE CROWD...
A SHIFTING
AN UNEASY
STIRRING...

SOMEBODY
BETTER CALL
THE ZOO.

WHAT
ON
EARTH
CAN
THAT
BE?

LOOK, HENRY... THAT FIGURE / WHAT
A STRANGE COSTUME / YOU DIDN'T
TELL ME THEY WERE GOING TO PUT
A GAG LIKE THIS!

I HAVE A SNEAKING SUSPICION
THAT THIS ISN'T A GAG, JAN.



EEEE!!





A FORTUNE!... MINE!... ALL MINE!
AND THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING!
THE PORCUPINE WILL LOOT
THE TREASURES TOWNS OF THE
WORLD.



LADEN WITH HIS LOOT, THE PORCUPINE PASSES
ANOTHER BUTTON ON HIS BELT, ACTIVATING A GROUP OF
POWER JETS THAT LIFT HIM HIGH OVER THE CITY.

BY THE TIME
THEY AWAKE, I'LL
BE SAFELY HOME!



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

JAN! WAKE
UP! WAKE
UP!

OH, HENRY,
I WAS

HAVING THE NICEST
DREAM! I MET THE
MOST ROMANTIC
BOY AND...



WAIT! NOW
I REMEMBER!
THE BANK!
THAT
PORCUPINE
CREATURE...
WHAT DO
WE DO
NOW?

WE DO NOTHING!
BUT ANT-MAN AND
WASP HAVE A JOB
TO DO! CAN'T LET
THE PORCUPINE GET
AWAY WITH THIS! I
GUARANTEED THAT
MY DEVICES WOULD
MAKE THIS BANK
BURGLAR-PROOF...



AND AGAIN GAS SWIRLS!
BUT THIS TIME IT IS THE
ASTONISHING ECONOMY
GAS, AND IN SECONDS,
HENRY PYN AND JANET
VAN DYKE BECOME
ANT-MAN AND THE
WASP!



WE'LL JUST
WALK UNDER
THE DOOR
AND...



TOO LATE! HE'S
ALREADY LOOTED THE BANK
AND DISAPPEARED!

HENRY, MY HEAD IS
SPINNING! I... I
FEEL FANT...



I'D BETTER GET YOU HOME RIGHT
AWAY! I KNEW YOU WERE FEELING
ILL, HERE COME THE POLICE!
NOTHING WE CAN DO HERE NOW,
ANYWAY!



LATER, IN THE GUEST ROOM, BEHIND THE LAB...

I'VE SENT FOR THE DOCTOR.
DEAR, JUST TAKE IT EASY, LITTLE
PARTNER... THE ASPIRIN I GAVE
YOU SHOULD REDUCE YOUR
FEVER SOON!

FINE THING.
WHEN THIS IS
THE ONLY WAY I
CAN GET YOU
TO CALL ME
DEAR!



REMEMBER, STAY PUT
UNTIL YOUR FEVER BREAKS!
I'VE GOT TO GO, AND
CONTACT THE ANTS
NOW!

YOU AND YOUR
OLD ANTS, I'LL
GET #2 HAS SIX
LEGS, YOU'D LIKE
ME BETTER.

MEANWHILE, AS A BANK IN THE DOWNTOWN DISTRICT
OPENS AND THE DEPOSITORS START FILING IN...



LOOK!
IT'S THE
PORCUPINE!

PARALYZING PELLETS AND
HYPNOTIC WHEELS SHOULD
KEEP EVERYBODY UNDER
CONTROL.

THE FEARFUL EYES OF EVERYONE IN THE BANK FOLLOW
THE WHIRLING WHEELS AND IN SECONDS, ARE
TRAPPED IN A HYPNOTIC TRANCE!



ONE THING IS CERTAIN... ANT-MAN
AND THE WASP WILL BE ON MY TRAIL
BEFORE VERY LONG... SO I MUST
PREPARE FOR THEM AFTER
THIS JOB!

BLAM!

NEXT:
ANT-MAN is
HELD CAPTIVE
by The
POWER HUNGRY
PORCUPINE!



HULK TALK!

HULK TALK: MARVEL COMICS, 205-211 KENTISH TOWN ROAD,
LONDON NW5.

Dear People,

Greetings! Here are a few comments on Hulk 20, the first copy of Hulk that I have bought so far.

First, a comment on the new (well, newish) format, which we've had six months to get used to: I like it. Sort of. I can't say I prefer it to the old format, because I don't. But times change, and apparently comics change too.

But to take the contents in order:

HULK: Abrupt, very abrupt. I got the feeling that if I blinked, I'd miss it. Even so, the art was pretty good, though the inking was a bit heavy. As Derek Stevenson said in the letters column, the style is a bit too much like that of the tv Hulk, but I suppose we can't have everything.

CAPTAIN BRITAIN: Good story. I liked it very much, though the art was a bit static. That is to say, on the second page of the story Cap says, "I'm pushing as hard as I can!". But he didn't look as though he was putting any effort into it at all. The penultimate panel, which was excellent, made up for this though.

ANT-MAN was nostalgic. The art was good, and might have been very good if it wasn't for the inking. Stan's script was good, and it was nice to see the Wasp finally make an appearance. I enjoyed the story, despite the recurrent exclamation marks!!!

NIGHT-RAVEN I enjoyed very much. The art was almost Gyalacysque with its deep, dramatic shadows. And, speaking of shadows, the comic in the dustbin was a nice touch. Who was the artist? I would really like to see complete credit boxes for the contributors.

THE ETERNALS: I've never liked Jack Kirby's artwork, but it wasn't bad, and neither was the story.

I loved the **WHAT IF...** story. This is the art that will make me buy issue

21. It's amazing how much Sal Buscema's art has improved over the past year or so. The story was cleverly written. Don Glut (the writer) is a new name to me, but he's definitely a great writer. I particularly liked Rick/Hulk's period slang. "Soldiers...uncool!" — beautiful.

Keep up the good work, guys!
Russell Churney, Great Cosby.

Thanks for your letter, Russell, but what took you so long to discover us? Not bought the first nineteen issues?? Shame on you!

In answer to your question about Night-Raven, the artist on the strip (which has taken a temporary leave of absence) is John Bolton. As for his art style, well, he's been around for a little longer than American Paul Gulacy, and we'd prefer to think that Gulacy is almost Bolton-esque!

Dear Dez, Steve, Paul and John,

I'm addressing this to you four in particular as my letter concerns the Black Knight, and the inventiveness you, Messrs Skinn, Parkhouse, Neary and Stokes, have put into it.

I've always been interested in legends and phenomena, and I seem to think that you are using your fair share in the truly wonderful BK strip each week.

Vortegan, the Proud Walker, is the most fascinating character of the lot. Could the "paths of power" he mapped out be, by any chance, leylines?

And his order — The Proud Walkers, six having turned to evil and six only remaining...the SIX Proud Walkers! I seem to recall mention of such in the folksong "Green Grow the Rushes-O".

Bringing in the Lady of the Lake and Excalibur (literally translating as EX- meaning from, CALI- mass of water/lake) was genius.

The villains' names also seem to fit into Celtic legend well, what with their -AC endings (Cormac and Mandrac) which is often connected with evil, just as the EL letters are connected with good.

I'd read mention to one of your earlier villains before, The Iron Ogre. He is a character supposed to haunt the byroads of the countryside, so your treatment was again true to our own country's legends. In fact, the mind fairly boggles over what other legends will play a part in future episodes of this, Britain's answer to the far-oversued Greek, Roman and Nordic myths and

I'm almost positive you'll soon be presenting your version of Avalon as the Otherworld/Earthworld epic saga continues and I eagerly await your interpretation.

To sum up, well done for creating what is surely the most inventive (and gloriously patriotic!) comic strip ever to come out of Marvel Comics.

Congratulations, all.

Mark Heseler, University of Sussex.

Dear Dez,

I think your Hulk Comic is great! Specifically, the idea of putting British artists and writers in the mag was a wonderful idea.

The art on the Hulk strip is your finest achievement, make sure you keep Neary and Lloyd on the strip.

Bolton is good on Night-Raven, but perhaps would be better suited to the Black Knight.

Martin Urch, Bath.

Thanks for the kind words, Martin. Following Paul Neary and David Lloyd's latest greenskin excursion; "Raiders from Quarrn", which finished last issue, they too have taken a leave of absence to join the team working on our latest new weekly bombshell as phase six of the Marvel Revolution bursts onto the stands on October 10th!

ON THE TRAIL OF THE HATEMONGER, JOURNEYS...

NICK FURY Agent of

SHIELD

SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION



FOLLOWING AN AIR BATTLE
FURY SUDDENLY DISCOVERS...



"WE'RE OUT
OF CONTROL!"

"EJECT!
EJECT!"



FRIEDRICH • SPRINGER



THEN AS
THE AGENTS
OF SHIELD
PLUMMET TOWARD
THE GROUND--
THEY ARE
SUDDENLY SWEEP
INTO A TERRIFYING
VORTEX OF
MADDENINGLY
SWIRLING
COLOURS

"LEADING TO AN
UNBELIEVABLE WORLD OF
TIME GONE INSANE--
WHERE PAST AND PRESENT
WITH FUTURE-- AND WHERE
A THOUSAND WHO CARE
TO TRESPASS!"



BUT AS HIS MEN FIGHT FOR
THEIR VERY EXISTENCE IN
THIS LIVING HELL ABOVE...

NICK FURY PLUMMETS
STILL FURTHER
DOWNWARD...UNTIL...

MY FALL'S BEEN
SLOWED UP...BY
SOME INVISIBLE
FORCE--AND I'M
IN SOME KINDA
UNDERGROUND
LABORATORY!

A MOST BRILLIANT
OBSERVATION, NICK
FURY! NOW LET ME
BID YOU WELCOME
TO THE CATH OF
THE NATE-MONGER!

I HAVE BEEN
MOST
ANXIOUSLY
AWAITING
YOUR
ARRIVAL!

I KNEW MY ASSASSIN'S
NEAR-MISS WOULD
BRING YOU HERE--
AND I HAVE ARRANGED
A MOST INTERESTING
ENTERTAINMENT IN
HONOR OF THIS
OCCASION!

IN BUT A FEW
MOMENTS, BEFORE
YOUR VERY EYES
YOU WILL SEE THE
ENTIRE WORLD
DESTROYED!

COME OFF IT,
CLUB! YOU
BEEN FEEDIN'
ME THE SAME
HOGWASH
SINCE THE
WAR!

SO I HAVE, COLONEL--BUT
THIS TIME I CANNOT, AND
I WILL NOT FAIL!

GUARDS--TAKE
HIM TO THE
BRAIN BANK!

NOW JUST HANG
ONTO YOUR BIG FAT 'N'S
FOR A SECOND! I
AINT GOIN' NOWHERE
TILL YA TELL ME
WHY'S HE HUNG
ONTO MY MEN!

UNTIL THE DAY THEY
DIE--THEY WILL BE
FOREVER BATTING
THE NON-EXISTENT
HORRORS OF THE
PSYCHOTRON!

THEN, AS THE INVISIBLE FORCE-RAY GENTLY
LOWERS ITS LOAD TO THE FLOOR...

YES...FROM MY FOURTH
FLOOR HEADQUARTERS
BELOW THE EARTH'S
SURFACE...

YOU WILL BE
PRIVILEGED TO
VIEW THE
OBLITERATION OF
ALL MANKIND!

IT SEEMS TO ME I
HEARD THAT SONG
BEFORE, CHUCKLES!
THE LEAST YA COULD
DO'S COME UP WITH
SOME NEW LYRICS!

LET ME ASSURE
YOU, COLONEL
FURY--THAT THIS
IS NO LAUGHING
MATTER!

AS YOU WILL
SOON SEE FOR
YOURSELF...

I HAVE AT MY
DISPOSAL THE
NECESSARY
EQUIPMENT TO WIPE
FROM THE FACE OF THE
EARTH THOSE
WHO ONCE
NEARLY IMPOSED
A SIMILAR
FATE ON ME!

I WAS BORN TO
OVERCOME THE
IGNORANT MASSES
--AND TO LEAD THE
MASTER RACE TO
SUPREMACY!

NOW, WITH THE
MEREC TOUCH
OF A TINY
BUTTON--ALL
THAT CAN BE
ACHIEVED!

THE PSYCHO-
OMNIGORD--
NO!

YOUR ALARM IS HARDLY NECESSARY, COLONEL.

OUR VERSION OF THE PSYCHO-TRON IS PURELY MENTAL-- AND ONLY EFFECTIVE OVER A VERY SMALL AREA!

NOT THAT IT WON'T BE ENOUGH TO DO AWAY WITH YOUR CREW... BUT IT POSES NO THREAT TO THE WORLD AS A WHOLE...

AS THE MODEL DEVELOPED BY RED CHINA ONCE DID!

YOU SEE, WE HAVE DEVELOPED A CONSIDERABLY MORE SIMPLE WAY OF ACHIEVING OUR LEADER'S GOALS!

HOWEVER, I BELIEVE DR. KRAUMERMAN CAN EXPLAIN THAT BETTER THAN I DOCTOR...

"BUT, NOW I CAN SEE YOU ARE WONDERING HOW I MANAGED... TO BUILD SUCH AN ARSENAL..."

"WELL, FOLLOW ME AND WONDER AT THE UNENDING GENIUS OF THE ARYAN MIND..."

THIS, COLONEL FURY, IS THE SECRET OF THE COMING RISE TO POWER OF THE HATE-MONGER!

HERE, IN THIS CHAMBER, ARE THE ACTIVE BRAINS OF ALL MY FORMER ADVISORS' ASSOCIATES!

YES...THOUGH ALL OF THEIR BODIES CEASED TO FUNCTION LONG AGO-- THEIR MENTAL TIES LIVE ON!

AND, GUIDED BY THEIR INFALLIBLE THINKING PROCESSES-- I AM CERTAIN TO TRIUMPH...

WHERE, IN THE END, IT FAILED!

WITH PLEASURE, BRAU KLING! WE WILL BLOW UP THE WORLD WITH NUCLEAR-ARMED MISSILES!

ENOUGH OF THIS MEANINGLESS PRATTLE! LET US SHOW OUR GUEST THE GREATEST ARSENAL EVER DEVELOPED BY MAN!

AND, BY TOUCHING THAT BUTTON, I WILL END FOREVER THE YEARS OF SUFFERING I HAVE ENDURED AT THE HANDS OF MY RACE'S ENEMIES!

THEN, FINALLY, WHEN THE GREAT HOLOCAUST ABOVE HAS ENDED-- ONLY THE MASTER RACE WILL ENDURE-- AND I, NATURALLY, WILL LEAD THEM!

BEHOLD, COLONEL-- THE MOST FORMIDABLE MISSILE FORCE ON THIS PLANET-- AND ALL ARMED WITH NUCLEAR WARHEADS!

ALL POISED AND READY TO DEAL A DEATH BLOW TO EVERY NATION ON EARTH... AT THE MEREST TOUCH OF A BUTTON!



YA MEAN TO TELL ME THOSE THINGS ACTUALLY WORK...THINK?

MAN, THEY AINT NEVER GONNA BELIEVE THIS BACK AT HEAD-QUARTERS!



FORTUNATELY THEY WON'T HAVE TO-- SINCE YOU WILL NEVER RETURN TO TELL THEM...

...AND THEY WILL ALL DIE IN MY ATTACK!

NOW, TO EASE YOUR CONCERN FOR YOUR MEN...

I WANTED TO SHOW YOU THAT THEY ARE ALL QUITE WELL... ALTHOUGH THEY STILL SUFFER FROM THE SAME HALLUCINATIONS AS WHEN THEY DIED!



THEN...YOU AINT GONNA KNOCK 'EM OFF AFTER ALL...

CERTAINLY NOT, COLONEL-- THEY WILL DESTROY THEMSELVES!





STARTS NEXT WEEK:

**AN OFFBEAT
ADVENTURE WITH**

**NICK
FURY**

DON'T MISS IT!

**ANOTHER
MARVEL
MASTERPIECE
NOW
ON
SALE!**



**NOW,
MORE
THAN
EVER,
BRITAIN'S
GREATEST!**

CELESTIALS BEWARE! THE DEVIANT ATTACK IS LAUNCHED

THE ETERNALS



PHASES ONCE CARVED ON STONE BY THE ANCIENT INCAS, HAVE COME TO LIFE! AND, WHAT'S MORE, THEY'VE COME TO EARTH! THE SPACE GODS HAVE RETURNED!... AND A NEW AWARENESS OF THE PAST, PRESENT AND THE FUTURE HAS GRIPPED US IN THE WAKE OF THEIR ARRIVAL! WHILE GIANT CELESTIALS NOW ROAM OUR WORLD, THEIR SPACECRAFT ORBITS THE PLANET! THIS IS THE STORY OF THOSE WHO ARE SENT TO DEAL WITH THAT SPACECRAFT.

IN THE CITY OF LEMURIA, BENEATH THE SOUTH ATLANTIC DEEPS, THE GIANT BOMB LIES WAITING TO BE LAUNCHED. IT IS NOT MERELY A WEAPON OF DREADFUL POWER, BUT A TOOL OF VENGEANCE! LONG AGO, THE SPACE GODS CAME TO EARTH AND BROKE THE BACK OF THE DEVIANT MASTERY OF THE WORLD. THIS TIME, THE DEVIANTS AIM TO EVEN THE SCORE.





THE CELESTIALS AND THEIR SHIP HAVE SUBSTANCE--EVEN AS YOU AND I, GENERAL, THEY CAN BE DESTROYED!

THE PROBLEM LIES IN OUR CAPABILITY AND READINESS! WE MAY BE UNLEASHING OUR POWER TOO SOON.

WE MUST KNOW MORE ABOUT THE ADVERSARY!

WE KNOW ENOUGH... MY ORDERS STAND! THIS SHALL BE DONE!



THEN, SO BE IT! WE CHALLENGED THEM LONG AGO--AND LOST. PERHAPS, THIS TIME...

THIS AGE BELONGS TO US! SUMMON THE ASTRONAUTS!



A HUGE DOOR OPENS AND THREE DEVANTS EMERGE...

COME FORTH, BRAVE ONES!

WE OBEY, GREAT TOPE. YOUR WORD IS OUR DESTINY!



MY WORD IS ABSOLUTE! ALL DEVANTS LIVE AND DIE BY THE POWER OF MY WORD!

NOW...REVEAL ALL THAT HAS BEEN SAID TO YOU.

YES, SIR.



WE SHALL GUIDE THE ENERGY-BOMB INTO SPACE--IT WILL ACTIVATE AT A HEIGHT OF 500 MILES, AS IT GAINS KILL-POWER. WE SHALL INCREASE OUR SPEED AND REACH THE CELESTIAL CRAFT AT THE MOMENT OF DETONATION!



EACH OF US WILL PERISH IN THE BLAST, BUT WE ARE RESIGNED TO THIS FATE!

YOU SHOULD BE PROUD! PROUD!

YOURS WILL BE A MONUMENTAL FEAT!



THE BLOW-UP WILL NOT ONLY DESTROY A VESSEL OF THE SPACE SCOPES--IT WILL SCORCH VAST AREAS OF THIS PLANET AND BID US OF MILLIONS OF CURSED HUMANS!

WHEN IT IS OVER, THE DEVANTS SHALL RISE SAFELY FROM THE DEPTHS OF THE SEA AND WREST CONTROL FROM OUR SHATTERED COUSINS.

YOUR MISSION IS CLEAR!



TO DESTROY IS TO TRIUMPH!

DEPART, AND FLY--FOR THE GLORY OF ANCIENT LENTHIA!

WE LEAVE AT ONCE! FAREWELL, GREAT TOPE.

WE ARE DETERMINED TO SUCCEED!

SOON AFTER, A HUGE FISH-LIKE OBJECT IS HURLED FROM THE SEA AND VANISHES SKY-HIGH...



WHAT IN HELL IS THAT? IT'S TOO BIG TO BE A POLARIS MISSILE!

IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A GIANT WHALE!

BUT THE DEVIANTS HAVE MADE THEIR RECKLESS MOVE WITHOUT KNOWLEDGE OF ANOTHER SPACE FLIGHT NOW IN PROGRESS...

THIS NEW SHUTTLE JOB HANDLES LIKE A DREAM.
IT'S PERFECT FOR A QUICK SCAN MISSION.



U.S. ASTRONAUTS TERRY PARKER AND MART DURGAN HAVE LEFT CAPE CANAVERAL FAR BEHIND THEM. THEIR OBJECTIVE IS A MYSTERY MORE PUZZLING THAN THE FARTHEST PLANET...



SPACE GIANTS. WE'VE GOT TO SPY ON SPACE GIANTS! IT MAKES WALKING ON THE MOON SEEM LIKE NOSTALGIA.

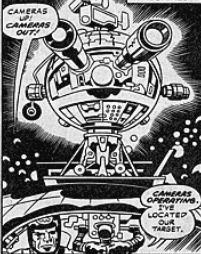
YEAH. WHILE WE WERE BUILT-UP AND BIG-CHESTED ABOUT SPACE TRAVEL, THE COMPETITION WAS ON ITS WAY TO US!

SPACE GIANTS... THEY'VE GOT A BASE IN THE ANDES, AND A CREW MARCHING ALL OVER OUR TURTLE!

DON'T FORGET THEIR ORBITING MAMA SHIP, MARY-1. I COULDN'T BELIEVE THOSE TELESCOPIC PHOTOS!



AND THAT IS THE CORE OF THE AMERICAN MISSION: TO CLOSE WITH THE ALIEN VESSEL AND OBTAIN DEFINITIVE DETAIL ON ITS OUTER STRUCTURE.



CAMERAS UP!
CAMERAS OUT!

CAMERAS OPERATING.
LOCATED OUR TARGET.

SEE ANYTHING WORTH LOOKING AT--? THE CRAFT WAS JUST A BIG DARK BLOB IN THE PHOTOS WE WERE SHOWN.

WE'LL LEARN MORE AS WE GET CLOSER, MATT. THESE CAMERAS WILL PICK UP EVERY NUT AND BOLT!



THEY'D BETTER. THERE ARE BIG STAKES RIDING ON THIS MISSION. THAT'S A PERFECT QUOTE FROM THE PRESIDENT HIMSELF!

NO LECTURES, DURGAN... PLEASE. MUST YOU BE A SERGEANT ALL OF YOUR LIFE?



A SERGEANT NEVER FORGETS HIS JOB. PARKER... ESPECIALLY AFTER HE'S MADE IT THROUGH THE BANKS TO MAJOR!

HEY! I CAN SEE IT CLEARLY, NOW! MAN! LOOK AT IT... LOOK AT THAT SHIP!



THE SHIFT NARROWING OF DISTANCE CREATES A STAGGERING VISUAL IMPACT! IT IS A RIGHT WHICH NO HUMAN IS PREPARED FOR...



TO SEE THIS IS TO LEARN THE TRUE MEANING OF THE WORD--BIG!

OH--
BOOM!!

THE ALIEN STRUCTURE DRIFTS IN SPACE WITH THE SILENT GRANDEUR OF A HUGE CATHEDRAL... IT GENERATES FEELINGS OF AWE... CONFUSION... AND FEAR!



MEANTIME, IN THE MOUNTAIN-TOP CITY OF OLYMPIA, ALL BUT ONE SMALL VOICE REMAINS AMONG ITS SOARING SPIRES...



WHO IS THE MYSTERY HERMIT? SEE NEXT ISSUE!

Have fun with the amazing MR BELLAMY

MR BELLAMY'S BOOT LACE KNOT Offer someone a Mr Bellamy Liquorice Boot Lace. Ask him to tie a knot in it—without letting go of the ends. He won't be able to do it. But tell him you can. Fold your arms before you pick up the ends, like the picture, and when you unfold your arms you will have tied a knot!



THE AMAZING SPOT THE LIQUORICE TRICK. With your back to a table, ask someone to put a piece of liquorice anywhere on the table. Get them to hold one arm in the air. After about 1 minute, ask your friend to put his hands on the table and cover the liquorice with the hand he's been holding in the air.

When you turn round you'll know immediately where the liquorice is. It's under the hand that's paler. Do you know why?



HELP!

SOME FACTS TO AMAZE YOUR FRIENDS WITH
 ☆ Gorillas can't swim!
 ☆ Poodles don't moult!
 ☆ Elephants can't jump!
 ☆ Giraffes have no voice!



AMAZING!!! BUT TRUE
 Do you know that Mr Bellamy makes the most delicious, most exciting liquorice novelties ever? He makes thin ones, fat ones, wide ones, long ones—whatever takes your fancy. And the most amazing thing of all? You can enjoy a Mr Bellamy Liquorice Novelty for only 3p



MR BELLAMY'S

Amazing Liquorice Novelties